JOSHUA

A STORY OF EGYPTIAN-ISRAELITISH LIFE.

BY PROF. GEORG EBERS.

Author of "Uarda," "An Egyptian Princess," Etc. (NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

hoy, I will tell you everything."

A painful cough here checked her utterance; as soon as she had recovered her breath

she turned to Miriam again and went on, in

a voice so full of bitter aversion that it startled those who knew her kindly nature:

if you remain near me I cannot speak—and I must—and it hurts me so to speak! But

before you go—you are a physician—tell me one thing; I have so many things to say to him before I die—will it kill me if I

And again the prophetess found no reply but her brief, "As you say," and her tone

her brow, stood with his hoary head bent to

one, were dear to him even as a child; that

A slight shudder ran through her frame

drank from it, and then went on:

as though he were there before me-Joshus himself. He wore his warrior's dress, as he

did the first time he took me on his arm. I was but a little child, and I was afraid of

him because he looked so grave, and my nurse had told me that he had slain many

was no one to warn me. Where shall I begin? Prince Siptah—you know him, father—the bad man who will soon be lord over Egypt. My father is in a plot with him. Great gods! I can speak no more!"

"Aye," said the old man, only anxious to stop her speaking and to help her tell all she wished to make known, "and as Baie

raised him up, so can he overturn him. He, even more surely than his predecessor, will be the tool of the man who has made him

King. I know Aarsu, the Syrian, and if I

speak, and she replied as clearly as her fail-ing strength allowed, "It was for your son's sake—for love of him—to procure his release. Only the evening before I had refused posi-tively to go with Baie's wife. But when I

had seen Joshuu once more by the well, and he—ab, he was so kind at last, and kissed

my brow! And I saw him in misery-alas, poor heart! I saw the best of men doomed

to perish in disgrace and sickness. And when he went onward with chains on his

"Then, brave, foolish, misguided child that you are, you determined to win the de-votion of the future king in order to secure

speak?"

CHAPTER XXIII.

HE song of praise had died away and the storm had long since ceased; yet the morning sky, which had · been red at dawn, was again covered with gray clouds, and a strong wind still blew from the southwest disturbing the lake, and shaking and rocking the crowns of palms which stood by the

The rescued people had extolled the Most High, and even the coldest and most perverse had joined in Miriam's hymn of praise, but, as the procession of dancers approached the sea, many would have gladly left the ranks and have hastened to the strengt where years things attracted them. strand where many things attracted them.

Hundreds had now betaken themselves to the abore, where the waves like generous thus discovered and washed up on to the robbers disgorged and washed up on to the sand that which they had engulfed during the night.

Nor did the women even allow the wind to hinder them, for covetousness and revenge, the most powerful instincts in the

human breast, drew them to the shore. Howls of rage and cries of joy went up together, obviously caused by the fact that the sea had thrown up something particu-larly valuable on land. Curiosity attracted Ephraim and Miriam, who was now the wife of Hur, to the spot; and as Miriam's proud dignity caused the people to stand aside, she soon caught sight of the body of a traveling chariot which had lost its wheels, and of its pitiable contents. The linen can-opy which had screened it was torn away, and lying on its floor were two elderly wile—it must have been after his coming; yes—for when Ephraim brought your message he spoke of you as a maiden. Whether it was a grief to Joshua I know not. But another thing I know, and that is that I have somewhat to confess before it is too late. And none may hear it but those who love him, and I—do you hear?—I love him more than all else on earth! You! you have a husband, and a God whose bidding you zealously obey—as you yourself have said. What is Joshua to you? I beg you to leave us. Very few have I met in my life to whom I could not feel kindly, but you I—I cannot love, I know not why—and if you remain near me I cannot speak—and Egyptian women; a third, much younger, lay against the back seat of this singular vehicle, which had thus become a boat. The first two lay dead in the water that covered the bottom of the carriage, and several He-brew women were in the act of tearing off the costly ornaments from the throat and arms of one of them. The younger woman arms of one of them. The younger woman had escaped death by a wonderful chance, and now she was offering her very precious jewels to the Hebrew women. At the same time, with pale, quivering lips and slender, half-benumbed hands, she was promising the robbers, in a soft, harmonious voice, to give them all she had, and a handsome re-ward in money as well, if they would spare her life. She was still so young, and she had been kind, very kind, to a Hebrew. If they would but hear her. This petition sounded affecting, though it was interrupted was one of stern warning.

As soon as Kasans found herself alone with the grandfather and grandson, and Ephraim had fallen on his knees by the bedside, while the old man, after kissing so frequently with curses and groans that little of it was audible. Just as Miriam and Ephraim reached the shore she screamed aloud, for a brutal woman tore the gold snake from her car. The Egyptian girl's her brow, stood with his hoary head bent to hear her low tones, she began again:

"Now, I am easier. That tall woman—her eyes as dark as night—they are fiery indeed, and yet so cold—that woman—Did Joshua love her, 'father? Tell me. I do not ask out of idle curiosity."

"He honored her," replied the old man in some trouble, "as do all our people. She is of a lofty spirit, and our God vouchsafes to her to hear His voice. But you, sweet one, were dear to him even as a child; that cry of anguish struck the youth like a sword thrust, and the color left his face as he

recognized Kasana's voice. The corpses by her were those of her nurse and Baie's wite. Ephraim, almost beside himself, thrust

aside the men who separated him from the victim on one side and hastened toward the remains of the chariot; sprang into the sand bank at the foot of which the vehicle was stranded, and cried, with burning checks

"Back! Woe to those who touch her!"

But a Hebrew woman, the wife of a brickmaker, whose child had died in frightful
convulsions on the journey through the
sea, had already snatched the dagger
from Kasana's girdle and had
stabbed her in the back, with
the cry: "That's for my little Ruth!

A slight shudder ran through her frame.
For a short space she closed her eyes and a
blissul smile lighted up her face. This
lasted so long that Nun thought that
death had already claimed her, and he
leaned over her, listening to her breathing,
with the draught in his hand. She did not
seem to see him; but when at last she looked
up again she put out her hand for the "Back! Wee to those who touch her!"

She raised the bloody poignard for a second blow; but before she could strike her enemy again Ephraim rushed between them and wrenched away the knife. Then, stand-ing in front of the hapless creature, he shouted in loud menace: "Murderers and thieves! If one of you dares to touch her, his blood shall mingle with that of this woman!" With these words he fell on his knees by the side of the bleeding victim, and, finding that she had lost consciousness, he lifted her in his arms and carried her to

Miriam, who was in Nun's tent.

To find his favorite again in so pitiable a plight was so great a grief to the old man that the tears ran down on his snowy beard, and his voice shook when he saw the bloodstained bandage about ner shoulder. When she was laid on his couch, and Nun had placed his medicine chest at the prophetess service, Miriam desired the men to leave her alone with the sufferer; and when she called them back into the tent, she had revived Kasson with some drug and bound her wound with greater care. With her hair smoothly arranged and the blood all washed away, she lay between fresh linen sheets like a sleeping child, hardly looking as if she had attained woman's estate. And she still breathed, though the blood had not returned to her lips or cheeks, and it was not till she had again swallowed the mixture which Miriam had prepared for her that she opened

her eyes.
At the foot of the bed stood the old man and his grandson, and each would fain have asked of the other how it came to pass that he could not refrain his tears as he looked

into the face of this stranger.
Old Nun had never ceased to think of her as the sweet child he had known so well, the apple of his eye and joy of his heart. He looked down on the quivering features with tender pity, and when at length she opened hereyes he smiled at her with fatherly affecion. The light in her eyes showed that she, too, at once recognized him and Ephraim, but when she tried to nod her head to them she was too weak. Still, her expressive face she was too weak. Still, her expressive face confessed her surprise and pleasure; and when Miriam, for the third time, offered her the draught, and moistened her brow with some strong essence, she looked from one to another with her large eyes, and seeing their curious gaze she was able to say in a low woine: "These wounds ache so, and death—Shall I die?" They glanced inquiringly at each other, and the men would very gladly have concealed the dreadful truth, but she have concealed the dreadful truth, but she went on: "Ob, let me know; tell me the truth, I pray you!"

And Miriam, who was kneeling on the

ground by her side, found courage to reply:
"Yes, poor, young thing, the wound is deep;
but all my art may do to save you shall be done, to preserve your life as long as possi-

passionately, and yet the prophetess' deep voice seemed to jar on Kasana's ear; her lips curled pititully while Miriam spoke, and when she ceased the sufferer closed her eyes and large tears flowed down her cheeks. Deep and anxious silence reigned till she opened her eyes once more, and fixing them sadly on Miriam's face asked, as if in amasement at something strange, "You, a woman, are learned in the leech's art?" To which Miriam replied: "My God hath bidden me to care for the sufferers among

his the dying woman's eyes sparkled v, and she exclaimed in a stronger deed with a vigor which surprised rs: "You are Miriam, the woman for Joshua to go to her;" and am replied unhesitatingly and

you say," Kasana went are, indeed, of great and and must be capable of beyed your call, and you beloss marry another?"

by degrees, an anxious frown came on her brow, and she softly gasped out: "It is well— yes, all is well—but yet one thing. My body, unembalmed—with no holy amu-

ing: "As soon as we have closed your eyes I will deliver it, safely wrapped, to the Phonician seaman who is close at hand, that he may convey it to your father."

She tried to turn her head to thank him

with a loving glance; but suddenly she elutohed at her throat with both hands, dark blood rose to her lips, a bright flame tinged her cheeks and faded to dead white, and after a short and painful struggle she sank back. Death had laid his hand on the lov-

furrowed as though she had something weighing on her brain. At length the trouble which disturbed her peace found utterance, and she said in quavering accents; "You are Ephraim, whom he loved as a son, and you are Nun, the old man his father. There you stand, and you will live, while I—oh, and it is so hard to leave the light of day. Anubis will lead me before the judgment seat of Osiris, my heart will be weighed, and then—" She shuddered violently, opening and closing her trembling hands; but she soon recovered herself, and began to speak once more. But Miriam positively forbade her, as it must hasten the end. At this Kasana collected all her strength Kasana gave all she had to give, that we

slowly to the mines. Never in all his ex-perience had the leader of the gang known a worse journey through the desert, more luckless in every way, or so beset with mis-

not complain if only he may know how it came to pass. Oh, Nun, good old Nun, who gave me a lamb when I was yet but a child—I loved it so—and you, Ephraim, my how I will tell you everything." haps and hindrances.
One of his "moles," Ephraim, to wit, had made his escape; he had lost one of his faithful hounds; and after his gang had been terrified and drenched by such a storm as scarcely befell once in five years in all that thirsty tract, another overtook them on the tollowing day-the same in which Pharaoh "It is you—you, tall woman with a man's voice, and the learning of a leech—you who beguiled him from Tanis, and from me. He went and came and did your bidding. And you—you became another man's wile—it must have been after his coming; and his host had perished-even more vio lent than the first. The tempest had stopped their march, and after this second deluge some of his prisoners and men had sickened with fever from sleeping on the wet ground in the open air. Even the Egyptian asses, unaccustomed to the rain, had suffered from the wetting, and the best had been left to die on the way.

At last they had been compelled to bury two of their comrades in the sand, and three more were so ill that they must be mounted on the asses that were left; thus the prisoners were forced to carry the provisions

For half an hour longer they toiled along the dry bed a torrent, with high banks on each side; after the storm a roaring moun-tain stream had rushed down this gully to tain stream had rushed down this guilly to the lower ground, and even now a few pools were exhaling their moisture. When the melancholy train had made their way round a steep shoulder of rock, on the top of which stood a small Egyptian temple to Hathor and a considerable number of grave-stones, they found themselves close to a bend in the ravine which led to the gorge where the mines lay.

went forward alone to speak with the enemy, waving his symbol of peace. The chief body of the Egyptians were guarding the entrance to the mines, and, recognizing the token which invited a parley, they desired their Captain to meet Joshua. This officer where the mines lay.

Fings were waving from tall masts in front of the temple in honor of Pharsoh's birthday; and when presectly a noise came up from the valley, usually so silent, of shouts, and tumult, and clatter, the driver expressed his opinion that the high festival was being kept by the prisoners with unwonted joility, saying so to the other guards who had paused to listen.

So they moved forward without delay;

went forward alone to speak with the enemy, waving his symbol of peace. The chief body of the Egyptians were guarding the entrance to the mines, and, recognizing the token which invited a parley, they desired their Captain to meet Joshua. This officer was nothing loth to grant the Hebrew au interview, but he would first make himself sequisited with the contents of a letter which had just been delived to him, and which must contain evil tidings, for that much could be gathered from the messenger's

further to the south. If they were victorious they were to rejoin the young men under Ephraim before sundown.

These ardent spirits were burning to fall upon the Egyptians once more; Joshua, who was prudent, and who had reconnoitered the foe, had, indeed, no doubt that they would succumb to the fierce herdsmen who far outnumbered them. But he was anxious to avoid bloodshed in this fight which was being waged for his sake, so he desired Ephraim to cut him a plumy leaf from the nearest paimtree, borrowed a shield, and went forward alone to speak with the enemy, waving his symbol of peace. The chief body of the Egyptians were guarding the entrance to the mines, and, recognizing the token which invited a parley, they desired away from the men who were trying to remove their chains, and without a word or a sign of mutual agreement, rushed with a common instinct, heedless of their metal bonds, on the helpless wretches. Before the Hebrews could stay them each fell on the one who had treated him most cruelly; and here a famished creature gripped the foe who had been his master by the throat, while there a herd of women, stripped of all clothing and horribly disfigured by want and neglect, flew at the man who had most brutally insulted, beaten and injured them, and wreaked their long-repressed fury with tooth and nail. It was as though a sudden flood of hatred had broken down the dam and was ravening unchecked for its prey.

There was a frantic attack and defense, a fearful and bloody struggle on the shifting red sandy soil, an ear-splitting chorus of shrieks, wailing and yells; indeed it was hard to distinguish anything in the revolting medley of men and women, which became more and more inextricably tangled as it was aggravated on one side by the wild-

it was aggravated on one side by the wild-est passions and a desire for revenge which was sheer blood-thirstiness, and on the other by the dread of death and strenuous instinct of self-defense.

of self-defense.

Only a few of the prisoners had held back, and even they shricked encouragement to the rest, reviled the enemy with excited vehemence, and shook their fists. The rage with which the released victims now fell on their tormentors was as unmeasured as the cruelty under which they had suffered.

But it was Joshua who had disarmed the tyrants; they were therefore under his pro-

But it was Joshua who had disarmed the tyrants; they were therefore under his protection. He ordered his men to separate the combatants, and if possible without bloodshed; this was no easy matter, and many a fresh deed of horror was ineyitable. At last it was done, and now it could be seen how strangely passion had lent strength to the most exhausted and wretched, for, though no weapons had been used in the struggle, not a few corpses lay on the arens, and most of the guards and overseers were bleeding from ugly wounds.

Star."

EXCITING WOLF HUNTS.

How the Lappa Parsne and Kill the Reinderstrangely passion had lent strength to the most exhausted and upon the reindeer. A Lapp who owns a thousand deer is a very rich man; but as taxes are assessed upon the number of deer, guards and overseers were bleeding from ugly wounds. ugly wounds.

march at the head of the little host, although, after the escape of the people on the shore of the Red Sea, he had been named the chief captain of the Hebrew fighting men by Moses and the elders of the tribes.

valley. Then they mounted and crossed a pass over the ridge, this being the only road by which there was any communication between the mines and the Red Sea. At the top they were to rest, waiting for the main top they were to rest, waiting for the main body of the Israelites who were to be led through the desert of Sin towards Dophka. Joshua and Hur were standing together on the highest point of the pass and garing down into the desolate valley of rocks, which, surrounded by columns and pillars of God's own hewing, and vaulted over by the blue dome of heaven, appeared to each as the most stupendous of temples.

The elder kept his eyes fixed gloomily on the ground; but suddenly he broke the silence, saying: "It was at Succoth that I built an heap and cried upon the Lord to be witness between us two. But in this place, and in this stillness, it seems to me that we are certain of His Presence without sign or token." He raised his face to heaven and went on: "And I lift up mine eyes to Thee, Adonai; I send up my humble words

went on: "And I lift up mine eyes to Thee, Adonn; I send up my humble words to Thee, O Jehovah, Thou God of Abraham and our fathers, that Thou mayest again be witness between me and this man whom Thou callest to be Thy servant and the sword in Thy right hand!" He spoke the words loudly, with eyes and hands upraised to heaven. Then he turned to his companion and said with solemn erayity:

"And I ask thee, Joshua, son of Nun. "And I ask thee, Josana, son of Nun, dost thou remember the witness borne by thee and me by the stone at Succoth?"

"I do remember it," was the answer.

"And in bitter ill-fortune and great dangers I have learnt what the Most High regers I have learnt what the Most High requires of me. I am ready to devote such strength of soul and body as He hath vouchsafed to me to Him alone, and to His people, which is my people. Joshua, henceforth, be my name. I ask no further help, neither from the Egyptians nor from any other strange folk, for it was the Lord our God who gave me this name by the mouth of thy wife." Hereupon Hur broke in with earnest

"This is what I looked to hear; and inas "This is what I looked to hear; and hear much as in this place also the Most High is a witness between me and thee, and heareth our present speech together here, lo, I fulfill that which I have yowed. The elders of the tribes, and Moses, the servant of the Lord, called me to he chief captain over the fighting men of be chief captain over the fighting men of Israel. But now thou art Joshua, and hast sworn to serve none other but the Lord thy God. Likewise I know that, as the captain of It was always the re'use of the troop

the release of your friend, my sor?"

The dying woman smiled and said softly,
The dying woman service in this wilders are samped with the said that alone. And if the smilers a smile and the sufficers among woman's eyes sparkled to this sufficers among woman's eyes sparkled to the sufficers among woma

DISPATCH, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1889.

| Sparking was their lander, and hefers he shaded with the spirit of his changed with

Myriads of Little Meteors That May Have Wandered for Ages.

ing-stone or larger, more often perhaps not down below the sand until they come to the as large as a marble, is moving round the moist earth, thrust in their grains of corn sun. Just as a mighty planet revolves in and in the harvest time reap a fair crop. an ellipse, so this small object will move The Moquy Indians are descendants of the round and round in an ellipse, with the sun | ancient clift dwellers. They, too, build round and round in an ellipse, with the sun in the focus. There are at the present moment, we find in "The Story of the Hoavens," inconceivable myriads of such meteors moving in this manner. They are too small and too distant for our telescopes, and we can never see them except under extraordinary circumstances. At the time we see the meteor it is usually moving with enormous velocity, so that it often traverses a distance of more than 20 miles in a second of time. Such a velocity is almost impossi-

comes nearer the earth, and within a few hundred miles of its surface of course begins to endred miles of its surface of course begins to encounter the upper surface of the atmosphere with which the earth is inclosed. To
a body moving with the appulling velocity
of a meteor, a plunge into the atmosphere
is usually fatal. Even though the upper
layers of air are excessively attenuated, yet
they suddenly check the velocity, almost as
a rifle bullet would be checked when fired
into water. As the meteor rushes through a body moving with the appailing velocity of a meteor, a plunge into the atmosphere is usually fatal. Even though the upper layers of air are excessively attenuated, yet they suddenly check the velocity, almost as a rifle bullet would be checked when fired into water. As the meteor rushes through the atmosphere the friction of the air warms its surface, gradually it becomes red-hot, then white-hot, and is finally driven off into vapor with a brilliant light, while we on the earth, one or two hundred miles below, exclaim: "Oh look! there is a shooting star."

KNREL FOR PRAYERS.

They begged to be excussed for a few minutes. And right there, before their worldly audience, they knelt devoutly and prayed. The effect was electrical. It has left its impress upon the General, for with a voice tremulous with emotion and a tear glistening in his eye, he told his story. It had a practical effect upon the others. "Such people as these can be trusted," they said. The right of way was secured, and the privilege given to each member of the tribe to ride free on the road whenever they wished.

The most dangerous enemy to the herd is re-the wolf, which if disposed, can kill 30 deer

seen in the neighborhood of the deer, the fter the escape of the people on the shore of the Red Sea, he had been named the hief captain of the Hebrew fighting men by Moses and the elders of the tribes.

Their way led them first through a level ralley. Then they mounted and crossed a hours can follow it at their best-speed. The way the first through he way the first hours have the short a way the first he but a way the first he way the first he but a way the first he way the way the first he way the first he way the way the way the first he way the way the

hunters can follow it at their best-speed. The wolf, though he may run fast, has but a alight chance for escaping the short men who, on snow-shoes, rush through the wood, dart down steep hills, and jump from ledges several yards in height.

Each hunter does his best to outrun the others, for the wolf belongs to the Lapp who strikes the first blow. As soon as the leading hunter is close enough to the wolf, he gives it a heavy blow across the loins with his strong, spiked snow-shoe staff. If there are other wolves to be pursued, he kills it are other wolves to be pursued, he kills it outright; if not, he disables it, and waits till all the hunters have arrived, before giving the death stroke.

A Subarlente Rill.



"Why don't you go to work? Why "Did you ever beg" "No; of course not.

AMONG THE INDIANS

Descendants of the Cliff Dwellers as Agriculturists.

A TRIBE OF RELIGIOUS RED MEN

Who Would Not Allow Business to Inter-

GOOD WORK OF THE INDIAN SCHOOLS

fere With Duty.

RED BOCK, OTOE AGENCY, IND. T., December 14.—General Armstrong, United States Indian Inspector, has been with us. He has been an Indian Inspector for five years. His term of office expires in May. He has visited every Government and mission school in the United States, and his views concerning the Indians are practical. He is neither a fanatic nor a scoffer. He told the Chilocco superintendent, who is a Methodist minister, that they had too many

Bibles there and not enough soap.

He has visited the Moquy Indians who ive in Arizona. They are a peculiar tribe. In form and features they are superior to the Indians of this Territory. The women are really handsome, resembling the beautiful Spanish women of Mexico. The single women are distinguished from the married by the way they wear their hair. The raising of their crops is a proof of the homely old maxim of "Where there is a will, there is a way." The soil is too sandy A small body, perhaps as large as a pav- to plow, so they take sticks and reach away

a distance of more than 20 miles in a second of time. Such a velocity is almost impossible near the earth surface; the resistance of the air would prevent it. Aloft, in the emptiness of space, there is no air to resist the meteors. It may have been moving round and round the sun for thousands, perhaps for millions of years, without let or hindrance; but the supreme moment arrives, and the meteor perishes in a streak of splendor.

In the course of its wandering, the body the human race, they showed them the pict-ure of two hearts pierced. When he was portance to them and their white brothers, the chief rose modestly, and through the in-terpreter, said that they were accustomed whenever within sound of that bell to

KNEEL FOR PRAYERS.

The Genon Indian school, in Nebraska, is highly spoken of. There are 175 Indian boys and girls there. The majority are Sioux and Winnebagos. There are some Arapaboes also. The Indian children make all their own clothing, the Government furnishing the material. The wedding suit of one of the employes was made at the school by an Indian boy. They raise broom corn and make brooms, small which brooms and large ones. General Armstrong told one The Genoa Indian school, in Nebraska, is of the broom makers that he was very dusty, and would like to have a whisk broom. The boy said they had none made. The General said: "Well, I'll wait until you make one." In 20 minutes he was pre-When they set forth on their return, Joshua, as the younger, drew back to let the elder man take the lead; but Hur had begged Nun, who was much older than himself, to march at the head of the little host, although, and the suow is deep and soft, and it is announced that the wolf-tracks have been make them at the school and sell them.

They cost the school about 3 cents each.

They have plucky Indian boys at that school, and a sharp, practical superintendent. Two large boys ran off to see the world. After they had seen enough they wrote to the Superintendent that if he would send them some money they would come back. He answered and said: "Don't care that the service of the servic back. He answered and said: "Don't care whether you come back or not, we haven't any money for that purpose, and I guess we don't need you." But they were anxious to get back, hired out to some farmers, carned enough to pay their fare on the railroad, and one bright morning walked into the achool, wiser and better boys.

The Genoa school has done well. They have raised on 222 acres of land 5,000 bushels of corn, 1,100 bushels of potntoes, 1,275 bushels of oats, 300 bushels of onions, 3,600 heads of cabbace, 1,000 of which was made into sourkrout, 300 bushels of tomatoes, 80 tons of hay, 30 acres of broom corn and 10

tons of hay, 20 acres of broom corn and 10 acres of sugar cane, which yielded 75 gallons

A JOKE ON THE BRAVES. At the San Carlos agency in Arizona the

war-like Apaches are being civilized at the point of the bayonet. In that dry country war-like Apaches are being civilized at the point of the bayonet. In that dry country irrigation is necessary, and to bring the water from the mountain streams they are digging ditches, and the Apaches are doing the work, "packing" the dirt away in hugo baskets strapped on their backs. One morning they told the soldiers that the squaws ought to pack the baskets, so much similar, you know, to the way they carry the papooses, and they thought that was surely the squaws work. The soldiers agraed. So the next morning the squaws brought the baskets. The soldiers ordered them to set them down, then ordered the Indian men to fill them and carry them and ordered the squaws to return to camp. They left and all squatted on a hill overlooking the scene and laughed at their husbands, fathers and brothers. At the San Carlos school they have 40 Indian boys to learn English. They have had a teacher there who seemed to pay more attention to singing than to anything else. He really was an excellent singer. During General Armstrong's visit there he asked one of the boys to do some work on the hlackboard. The boy shuffled up, looked at the blackboard awhile, turned around and said: "Me no savey work on blackboard but me have away 'Hold the blackboard, but me beap savey 'Hold the Fort.'" The General called for the song and they did sing it, and sang it with a ven-

An Economical Idea.

Detroit Free Press.] The slowest walking horses in the world are to be found in Germany. They are trained to a slow gait on the theory that the slower they move the better they will keep their flesh. A great many American livery men seem to have caught on to this idea in the last two or three years.

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with which the beasts had been laden. In all his 25 years' experience such a thing had never before happened to their guide, and he looked forward to severe reproof at

enemies. But I was happy when he came, and when he went away I was sad. And years went on, and my love for him grew as I grew. My young heart was so full of him, so full. Yes, even when I was compelled to marry another, and after I was All this had a bad effect on the man's tem per, though he was commonly regarded as the most lenient of his tribe, and Joshus, as compelled to marry another, and after I was a widow." The last words were scarcely audible, and she rested a while before she went on: "Joshua knows it well—only he does not know how anxions I was when he was in the field, and how I longed for him till he came home again. At last, at last, he returned, and how glad I was to see him once more! But he himself! That woman—Ephraim told me—that tall, proud woman bade him go to Tithom. Yet he came back from thence, and then, O Nun. That was hardest of all to bear—he rejused my hand when my father offered it.

refused my hand when my father offered it. That—ah, how it hurt me! I can no more sister's husband. But Joshua had made up his mind to take give me the cup again."

"Then I hated him; but not for long; and I never loved him more than when I went after the hapless prisoner—you know, boy. And then came the drendful, horrible time, the shameful things—but he must know it all that he may not despise me if he ever hears. I never knew my mother, and there was no one to warp me. Where shall I a time ere this during his marches across the desert, under arms; and his manly spirit and strong will helped him to keep this resolution. When the driver loaded him with a monstrous burthen, he collected all the strength of his powerful muscles and tottered forward under it without a rebellious word till his knees gave way; and then his tyrant would fly at him, snatch a few bales from off his shoulders, and declare he knew all the wickedness of his heart, and that all he hoped for was that he might have to be

he hoped for was that he might have to be left on the way and so bring his driver into further trouble; but he would not let his prisoners cheat him of their lives when hands were needed in the mines.

Once the man inflicted a deep wound; but King. I know Aarsu, the Syrian, and if I am not deceived the time is coming when he will aim at setzing the reins of power in Egypt, torn as it will be by internal divisions, though he and his mercenaries have so far helped others to snatch them. But you, child, what prompted you to follow the army and that profligate traitor?"

Kasana's eyes gleamed more brightly again, for the question led directly to the matter of which she desired to speak, and she replied as clearly as her fail-

Once the man inflicted a deep wound; but he was immediately most anxiously careful that it should be healed; gave him wine to strengthen him, and delayed the caravan for half a day that he might rest.

He had not forgotten Prince Siptah's promise of a splendid reward to the man who should bring him news of his prisoner's death; but he was an honest man, and it was this very promise which prompted him to watch with special care over Joshua's life; for the consciousness of having neglected his duty for any personal profit would have spoiled his appetite for mest, drink and sleep, the three blessings he most prized. Hence, though the Hebrew had much to suffer, it was not beyond endurance; and it was a real pleasure to be able to lighten the woes of his weaker comrades by exerting his own great strength.

He had resigned his fate to the God who had called him to serve Him; but his service, he knew, was something more than vice, he knew, was something more than mere pious trust; and day and night his mind was set on flight. But the fetters which linked him to his fellow-victim were so firmly riveted, and so earefully examined

votion of the future king in order to secure
the release of your friend, my son?"
The dying woman smiled and said softly,
"Yes, yes; for that and that alone. And I
loathed the prince. And the disgrace, the
shame—borrible, horrible!"
"So it was for my son's sake that you endured it all," cried the old man interrupting
her, and her hand which he pressed to his
lips was wet with his tears, while she turned
to Ephriam and sighed: "And I thought of
this lad, too. He is so young and the mines and hammered night and morning, that any attempt to escape must only have ended in

but no man held up his drooping head, for the noonday sun was so relentlessly cruel, and the sides of the ravine, dazzling with the glare, poured down such fierce heat that it seemed as though they were striving to

it seemed as though they were striving to outdo the smelting furnaces.

Though so near their journey's end, the wanderers tottered forward as if in sleep, and one alone held his breath with excitement. As a war horse harnessed to a plow suches his neek and dilates his nostrils, while the fire sparkles in his eye, so had Joshua drawn up his stooping form in spite of the heavy sack across his shoulders, and his flashing gaze turned to the spot whence the uprear came which the driver supposed the uprear came which the driver supposed to be loud revelry. But he, Joshua, knew better. He could never mistake the sounds which he heard. It was the battle cry of Egyptian troops, the trumpet call to summon them to arms, the clatter of weapons and shouting of hostile parties.

Ready at once for awift action, he addressed his comrade in chains and whis-

dressed his comrade in chains and whispered his commands: "The hour of release is at hand. Keep your eyes open, but follow me blindly."

At this the other, too, was greatly excited, and no sooner had Joshua looked down the ravine than he said: "Now. Be ready!"

The first glance into the little gorge had revealed to him a figure standing on the top of a cliff, and a noble head framed with white hair. It was his father. He would have known him among 10,000, and from a much greater distance. But he looked away from that beloved face for a moment to glance at the driver of the gang who stood still, startled and speechless; and then, thinking that a mutiny had broken out among the state prisoners, with quick presence of mind he cried in harsh accents to his subordinates:

is subordinates:
"Get behind our prisoners and kill any one who attempts to escape." But hardly had the men done his bidding and gone to the rear, when Joshua whispered to his companion: "Now, down with him!"

With these words the Hebrew, who, with

With these words the Hebrew, who, with his fellow captive, was at the head of the file, rushed on the driver, and Joshus had seized his right arm and the other man his left, before he was aware of it.

He was a stalwart fellow, and rage doubled his strength; he struggled wildly to free himself, but Joshus and his comrade held him in a grip of irou.

to free bimself, but Joshua and his comrade held him in a grip of iron.

One giance had been enough to show the captive warrior which way he must go to reach his own people. It would have to pass a small force of Egyptian bowmen who were shooting their arrows at the Hebrews on the opposite side of the ravine; but the on the opposite side of the ravine; but the enemy would not dare to turn on them, for the stardy form of the slave driver served to screen them both, and he was easily recognizable by his dress and weapons. "Held up the chain with one hand," said Joshua to his accomplice. "I can hold our living shield. We must get up the shoulder of the hill crab-fashion."

demeanor, and from a few broken but ominous words which he had muttered to his fellow Egyptians,
While some of Pharach's soldiers fetche

refreshment for the exhausted and travel-stained runner, listening with horror to the tidings he panted out in hoarse accents, the officer read the letter.

His brow darkened, and when he ended he clutched the papyrus fiorcely in bis hand, for it announced nothing less than the destruction of the army, the death of Pharmoh

Prince had fied to the marshlands of the Delta, and the Syrian, Aarsu, after deserting him and ranging himself on the side of the new king, had been raised to the command of the whole army of mercenaries. Baie, the high priest and supreme judge, had been deprived of his offices by Seti II., and banished from court. Those who had conspired with Siptah were condemned, not to the copper mines, but to the gold mines of Ethiopia. It was also reported that several women attached to the family of the fugitive usurper had been strangled, certainly his mother. Every fighting man who could be spared from the mines was to return forthwith to Tanis, as there was need of men for the newly-consti-

there was need of men for the newly-consti-tuted legions.

These tidings produced a great effect; for, after Joshua had communicated to the Egyptian captain the fact that he, too, knew of the destruction of the Egyptian host, and expected fresh reinforcements in a few hours, who had, meanwhile, been sent to reduce Dophka, the Egyptian surrendered to his imperious tone, and only sought favorable terms and leave to depart. He knew only too well how weak was the forces in charge of the turquoise mines, and he could look for no succor from headquarters. Beside this, the person of the envoy captivated his confidence, so, after many excuses and threats, he contessed himself satisfied with Joshua's permission to withdraw the garrison unharmed, with their beasts of burthen and provisions for the journey. This, to be sure, was not to be granted till they had laid down their arms and shown the Hebrews

every entrance to the mines where prison were working. The young Hebrews proceeded forthwith

which was sent on service in this wilderness; most of the men were stamped with

Menephtah, and, moreover, that his eldest surviving son had been proclaimed and crowned as Seti the second; an attempt on the part of Prince Siptah to possess himself of the throne having completely failed, this Prince had fied to the marshlands of the Delta and the Series Access after dearent.

The young Hebrews proceeded fortawith to disarm the Egyptians, who were more than their number, and many a veteran's eye was moist, while many a one broke his spear or nicked his arrows, cursing and swearing the while; and some of the older men who had formerly served under Joshus, and now recognized him, raised their fists and railed at him for a traitor.

Mrs. Kidby Nupop (to her unmarried brother-in-law)-Batchley, would you very much mind taking the baby out in his carriage, while the nurse goes for a walk?

Batchley—W-W-Wouldn't it d-d-dc just
as well if I t-t-took the n-n-nurse out in m-m-m-my carriage, while the b-b-baby went for a w-w-walk?-Puck.